CLASS BOOK
1920

378.058
M369b
1920

Respecte Oracle
THE
READ
TAYLOR
&
CO.
PRINTERS
BALTIMORE

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

http://www.archive.org/details/battlefield192000univ

The Class Book

State Normal School for Women

FREDERICKSBURG
VIRGINIA
1920

CORNER OF ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

378.058
M369b
1930
29791

Dedication

To

Miss Grace Tanner

and

Miss Louise Lewis

Efficient teachers, wise counselors, and faithful friends, as a token of love and esteem, we dedicate this Class Book of 1920.

Class of 1920

Motto: "Cras ingens iterabimus aequor."

Flower: Orchid Colors: Purple and Gold

Class Officers

President	Louise Harwood
Vice-President	Helen Robertson
Secretary and Treasurer	Eunice Taylor
Athletic Representative	Louise Harwood
Class Poet	Tucker Bryan
Class Historian	Mabel Glenn
Class Prophet	Jessie Bouldin
Class Giftorian	Nettie Lokey
Class Attorney	Helen Robertson

Editorial Staff

Editor-inChief	Louise Harwood
Assistant Editor	Josephine Bass
Art Editor	Rosalie Poindexter
Business Manager	Harriet Pressey
Wit Editor	Ruth Crismond

Tune: Auf Wiedersehn!

Class Song of 1920

Come ye girls of F. S. N.
Let us sing her praise.
Seniors, Preps, together join
In our parting days.

Sing of her who grants us fun
While she makes us grind.
Yours the luck and yours the pluck,
You whom we leave behind.

Could we stay with you today
F. S. N. forbids delay.
We're off for harder work.

O, F. S. N.,
Accept our fervent praise.
We sing to you,
We love thy sunlit days.
To work for you through life is our task,
Thy guiding hand is all we ask.
Lead thou us on through the years,
O, F. S. N.—O, F. S. N.

BEHOLD, DEAR FRIENDS,

THE SENIOR CLASS
THEIR PHIZES AND
ACHIEVEMENT,

THEIR RECORD
WHETHER GREAT OR
SMALL-THEY LEAVE
US IN BEREAVEMENT.

ESTELLE ATKINSON
Honest, Va.

Her wee voice is seldom heard, but when 'tis heard—catch every word! Estelle, better known as "helping hand," may usually be seen studying "psychological habits." She has thought of teaching among the "Cornstalks" in the West, but she has recently been applied for, as a private tutor, to teach one.

Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Hiking Club.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.
Student Government Representative.

FRANCES JOSEPHINE BASS
Branchville, S. C.

Here is our pride when it comes to polite accomplishments. Whenever we need music, be it Sacred or Jazz, Jo is to be counted on. Whenever anything is started, be it Art Club or Zoo Orchestra, Jo is in for it. Versatile, accomplished, a witty companion; but, best of all, a friend always to be counted on, this is the part of Jo, the typical Southern girl.

President Dramatic Club.
President Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Vice-President Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Art Club.
Zoo Orchestra.
German Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Assistant Editor of Class Book.

MILDRED LOUISE BEANE
Molusk, Va.

Such a neat little creature you seldom see as this dignified (?) serious "Beans," who always looks as though the lid of a band box had been raised and out she had stepped. The A's and A + 's she receives are by no means her highest ambitions—for she aspires to own a "Ford."

Y. W. C. A.
Membership Committee.
Athletic Association.
Russell Literary Society.
Glee Club.

ANN W. BLAND
Jamaica, Va.

She's just a bit of a Senior, really Tom Thumb's double, possessing the brains of a giant. Realizing that "knowledge is power," Ann has turned serious attention to becoming powerful. She is always cheerful about her work, and no matter when you come around, you may always hear her humming.

Y. W. C. A. (Chairman Publicity Committee).
Russell Literary Society (Chairman Executive Committee).
Athletic Association.
Glee Club.
Hiking Club.
Art Club.

JESSIE WOOD BOULDIN
Roanoke, Va.

Who is this tall goddess of Beauty? None other than our May Queen of 1919, Jessie. Not only is she a goddess of Beauty but one of Love, Attraction, Science and Dancing. Although she loves to dance, she does not love to walk; but that is only natural since her "Feets" never allows this unnecessary exercise!

Glee Club.
Art Club.
Athletic Association.
Y. W. C. A.
Russell Literary Society President.
German Club President.
Zoo Orchestra Leader.
Class Prophet.

GRACE BELLE BRIZENDINE
Ozeona, Va.

Grace is our sunshine girl, and we go to her with our troubles and joys. She is an excellent student, a faithful worker and a loyal friend. Memories of her will be carried in the hearts of many of her classmates long after leaving their Alma Mater.

ELSIE BROADDUS
Bowling Green, Va.

Who is this "fluffy ruffy" little Senior strolling into Mr. Tyner's class at the eleventh hour? Why it's Elsie, the girl who joined us as a sub-prep. She is a lovable girl and her sweet disposition will serve as a model for all her followers.

HILDA HAINES BROOKS
Sparta, Va.

To look at Hilda is to be convinced of where the author of "There Are Smiles" got his inspiration. This Senior has a somewhat different conception of the number of working days in a week from the rest of us. Hilda believes you should labor five days in a week but always reserve Friday nights for ——.

Y. W. C. A.

FRANCES BLAND TUCKER BRYAN
Petersburg, Va.

"Tuck" is our class poet and dictionary as well as a "rawtha" brainy young creature. She can quote Byron or the Bible with the greatest of ease, and act it all the while—still, we must admit that she is a regular Queen Elizabeth about her hands.

President of Y. W. C. A.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Zoo Orchestra.

MILDRED CHANDLER
Newport News, Va.

Mildred is a shy, attractive girl with an abundance of golden curls. When one looks into her blue eyes, something more than book knowledge is suggested and although she's famous for her "baby stare," don't think for a moment she isn't all that's expected by the State Normal School.

Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres (Sec'y and Treas.)

ADA BARADALL CHAPMAN
Newport News, Va.

This tall cheerful Senior is one of those rare specimens who really like (?) to burn the midnight oil. She may have her head full of teaching and Sociology but that's not all. You just wait and see. One of these days "You'd be surprised."

Y. W. C. A. (Devotionel Committee).
Athletic Association.
Hiking Club.
Russell Literary Society (Treasurer).

FANNIE CARR CHAPMAN
Stanardsville, Va.

Fannie has an optimistic disposition and a romantic sense of humor which enables her to always see and find the "Cutest Thing." Fannie Carr is indeed well known as a T. S. star, but if you think that is the only place she can shine—well, somebody will have to change his mind.

Les Petites Cuisinieres.
Athletic Association.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Y. W. C. A.

HELEN CHEWNING
Chilesburg, Va.

Almost any day you can see "Hel" swaggering along to her living room, sometimes called Mr. Teyner's office, or else returning from "gym," where she has been giving a dance representing grace. "Hel" is a good scout and ready to help you out of trouble. We must say she is high minded for doesn't she aspire to (Es) stars?

German Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.

MABEL COMSTOCK
Petersburg, Va.

In Mabel we find superior understanding and capability. She is characterized by common sense strengthened by intelligence. When there is anything to be done, just call on Mabel and all ends well. Her scholarly record has won for her the esteem of all her classmates.

Russell Literary Society.
Hiking Club.
Athletic Association.
Y. W. C. A.
Student Gov't Representative.

RUTH SINCLAIR CRISMOND
Spotsylvania, Va.

When you hear "Ou La La, Wee Wee" rendered with extra pep, and you see a young lady dancing almost as much on the piano stool as the rest of us do on the floor, you'll know it is Ruth. She puts that much pep in everything and if Ruth thinks as fast as she talks, we know she is skilled in mental gymnastics.

Dramatic Club.
German Club Leader.
Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Glee Club.
Zoo Orchestra.
Wit Editor of Class Book.

CAROLINA GARLAND DALTON
Fredericksburg, Va.

"She's a winsome wee thing." Although she is quite tiny, she makes herself both seen and heard, Carrie's size vouches for the truth of the saying, "Precious packages are put up in small parcels." By her pleasing personality and genial disposition she has gathered to her side many admiring friends.

Glee Club.

ETHEL CORNELIA DAUGHTRY
Richmond, Va.

Ethel was never known to be in the slightest hurry, not even in gym class, but she gets there just the same. Perhaps if more Seniors would adopt Ethel's motto: "Slow but Sure," there would be more A's in the class.

Y. W. C. A.
Hiking Club.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.

DOROTHY ST. JOHN DURRETTE
Fredericksburg, Va.

Who is that pitching goals with such accuracy? Why, don't you know Durrette is the most lofty member of the Senior Class? We couldn't exist without her, though like the rest of us she isn't immune from romantic ideals, her chief being he-Rowes.

Y. W. C. A.
Russell Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Senior Basketball Team.
Les Petites Cuisinieries.

FRANCES ECKENRODE
Fredericksburg, Va.

Frances is a staunch and loyal friend, seldom worries and is always cheerful, but she has two weaknesses: namely, her particular fondness for working in the school garden, and her ardent love for Quantico dances. Some day perhaps she will make her permanent abode at Quantico so she can attend all the dances.

Art Club.

LILLIE ELLIS FERGUSSON
Newport News, Va.

Lillie is very partial to the world "Forgotten"—perhaps there is a reason. She always has a cheerful word for everybody, and never was there a better friend. Some times she is called "Rip" as she generally is asleep. However, she always manages to wake up in time to answer when called on.

Athletic Association.
Russell Literary Society.
Glee Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

KATHRYN FRAZER
Massaponax, Va.

Her sunny disposition suits well her wonderful golden hair, blue eyes and perfect complexion. Kathryn was never seen in a hurry. She takes life easy and always has a good time. She dances, rides, sings, and never studies, as she believes that too much study is a weariness of the flesh. Never mind, Kitty, we're with you.

German Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Zoo Orchestra.
Glee Club.

MABEL LEWIS GLENN
Morattico, Va.

After five minutes you have known her for a life time. That's "Glenn." She's made the most able President of the Student Government, statistics say, having done away with our great enemy "Miss Shoo!" and introduced successfully the Honor System. She has an entertaining and captivating manner. But wait!! Hasn't Glenn acquired "Grace" since being among us?

Y. W. C. A. (Chairman Finance Committee).
President Student Government.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.
Dramatic Club.
Athletic Association.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Class Historian.

EUNICE LOURILLA HARMON
Melfa, Va.

For fear you will get the wrong idea of the only word we use to describe Eunice, just take what Webster says for "cute"—attractive by reason of daintiness or picturesqueness as a child. We feel that whatever her corner in life may be she will keep it ever bright as she has our school at S. N. S.

Eastern Shore Club.
Athletic Association.
Y. W. C. A.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Les Petites Cuisinieries.

MARIA LOUISE HARWOOD
Saluda, Va.

Here is a Senior worth speaking of. She came to us in 1916 from the wilds of Saluda and has spent four most successful years at S. N. S. She is one of the best all-around girls in the Senior Class. Bright, attractive, popular, too, all this and more, is who? "Jess" Lou.

Y. W. C. A. (Chairman S. S. Committee).
Russell Literary Society Critic.
Senior Basketball team.
Athletic Association.
German Club.
Athletic Representative.
President Senior Class.
Editor Class Book.

ELENORA LEONE HAYNIE
Lively, Va.

It was a down-the-river current and a slow-motioned boat that introduced Elenora into our midst, but she has overcome all those incumberances, and the Senior Class is just as loathe to give her up as the American League would be to part with "Chief Bender."

Athletic Association.
Y. W. C. A.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Senior Basketball Team.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

MARIA PRESTON HOLMAN
Lee, Va.

M—Stands for Maria, so gentle and mild,
A—Stand for airy, as light as a child,
R—Stand for right, as forever she'll be,
I—Stands for idleness, no, that is not she,
A—For always, that means she will be forever remembered at the normal.

Athletic Association.
Y. W. C. A. (Missionary Committee).
Art Club.
Russell Literary Society.
Hiking Club.

MARY EVANS HOLMAN
Lee, Va.

Genial, sympathetic, of pleasing mien and charming personality, Mary is one of those exceedingly rare girls who is liked by every one. She is the student and friend whose memory will linger long even after the ties of personal association have ceased to echo down the corridors of time.

Y. W. C. A.
Russell Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres (Sec'y and Treas.).
Hiking Club.

GRACE LE CLAIRE HUGHES
Fountain Inn, S. C.

One day at the beginning of our second term there wandered into our midst Le Claire, a pretty teacher-to-be, with big sad eyes. But their expression deceives her personality; she is not sad—she is gay and happy. We do not thiuk of her as a newcomer but as one who has been with us throughout the years of training.

MARGARET JEFFRIES
Culpeper, Va.

Absolute sincerity of purpose and straightness of action have characterized Margaret's endeavors throughout her school days with us. We do not know what her vocation in life will be, but whatever it is she is certain to succeed. Here's hoping her career will be impenetrable by the storms of life.

Y. W. C. A.
Russell Literary Society.
Athletic Association.

MARGARET HARVEY JENKINS
Montross, Va.

Winning ways has Margaret, but they are not her only good qualities, for should you start enumerating them it would be an endless task. She has won the hearts of her pupils, which is not to be wondered at, and those of her classmates and schoolmates also. She carries with her the best wishes of those she leaves behind.

Y. W. C. A. (Social Committee).
Russell Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

RUTH ELIZABETH JONES
Union Level, Va.

Behold, one of the most youthful members of the Senior Class in form and feature, but not in intellect. Ruth, however, abides by the proverb "too much study is a weariness of the flesh" and sometimes spends the sociology period napping in Virginia Hall. We shall always remember Ruth as a bright spot in our class life.

Y. M. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

MARIAN ANITA LAWSON
Butylo, Va.

Marion is one of the biggest little hustlers in the Senior Class. At present she is just recovering from a bad case of "T. B.," which caused us many anxious moments. We know that she will make good and although we hate to give her up, we are proud to send her out as one of our 1920 class.

Russell Literary Society.
Hiking Club.
Class Representative Student Government.
Athletic Association.

LAURA WINIFRED LIFSEY
Emporia, Va.

"Old Lip" is a happy-go-lucky Senior, who always looks on the bright side of things. The first thing we notice about her is her smile, and we hope this smile will go a long way toward paving the way to success.

Y. W. C. A.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Athletic Association.

NETTIE ELIZABETH LOKEY
Irvington, Va.

Nettie is one of our sweetest girls (Oh! Pshaw!) and possesses a sunny disposition. She is quiet mannered, everlastingly studious, and possessed of a desire to become a teacher. Sensibleness is foreign to many girls, but with her it is an innate virtue. She has had much opportunity to display these attributes, and is making use of them every day.

Y. W. C. A.
Russell Literary Society.
Glee Club.
Dramatic Club.
Athletic Association.
Class Giftorian.

LOUISE CARLTON LUCK
Richmond, Va.

"The true road to success is to labor" is Luck's motto. Although she has a great head for business, she is always ready for fun at the right time. Yes, intellect and executive ability are her most prominent characteristics. However, we all plainly see that soon all she possesses will be for "Sale."

Y. W. C. A. (Social Committee).
Hiking Club.
Vice-President Student Government Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

JULIA ELIZABETH McRAE
Cumberland, Va.

When you're looking for a good all-around sport, just go to McRae—she's right there with the goods. It is our sincerest wish, Elizabeth, that you may be successful in establishing your future career as you have been in establishing yourself in the hearts of your schoolmates.

Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Russell Literary Society (Executive Committee).
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

GERTRUDE MORGAN
Warsaw, Va.

"Trudie" is our Prima Donna. She sings "I'm Lonesome, That's All" so beautifully that you would think she meant it. She has kept us guessing what she would do next, from the time she appeared at supper one night without her golden locks, until now—but since it's Gertrude, it's bound to be all right.

Glee Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Varsity Team.
Senior Basketball Team.
Athletic Association.

ANNIE NICOLLS
Pungoteague, Va.

Annie is a great old sport, popular with the faculty and the students and that means a great deal. When Annie plays basketball, we all look on in amazement and wonder how she does it. Just because she is an athlete does not mean she can't be a stylish young charmer as well as a studious young lady.

Y. W. C. A. (Chairman of Social Committee).
President Athletic Association.
Vice-President Hiking Club.
Senior Basketball Team.
Russell Literary Society.
Student Government Representative.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.
Varsity Team.

EUGENIA PITTS
Central Points, Va.

This demure little girl has a ready smile and unselfish nature. From all reports she makes an excellent grammar grade teacher, but she is more interested in household arts. Who can tell what that means? If she does as well in the future as she has in the past, we need not worry about "Jean."

Y. W. C. A.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

MARTHA ROSALIE POINDEXTER
Fredericks Hall, Va.

According to us there never was, and never will be, but one Rollie. When the Bon Dieu had completed her, he simply put away the pattern, lest this world should grow proud if it had more than one. Her manner is entirely original, and everything Rollie tries or does is acceptable in our eyes.

Art Editor Class Book.
Dramatic Club Secretary.
Editor of "Tattler."
Les Petites Cuisinieres.
Art Club.
German Club.
Senior Basketball Team.
Athletic Association.
Y. W. C. A.

HARRIET LOVELAND PRESSEY
Hampton, Va.

Here's our own "Hats," the object of the adoration of us all. To be just like her in looks and character would satisfy our greatest idealist. But we aren't so lucky and hence make ourselves content with the presence of her when a certain descendant of "Father George" isn't monopolizing the same.

Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
German Club.
Business Manager Class Book.
Zoo Orchestra.

BETHANY WADE RENFORTH
Yorktown, Va.

Here is truly the "Samaritan" of the Senior Class. Wherever "Beth" is found she is always busily engaged in some task of help or consolation for others and she always does it without "Pull-in" a bit. Beth combines the endearing qualities of the real "Pal" with the ability of the student.

Y. W. C. A. Vice-President.
Athletic Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres President.
Russell Literary Society Vice-President.
Zoo Orchestra.

HELEN ROBERTSON
Montross, Va.

"Old Red Head." No, she is entirely different from the impression you get from that phrase. Her hair isn't red at all! Her auburn crown receives the admiration of even the passerby. It is a known fact that she could give Madam Louise Homer a few points on singing.

President Russell Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Glee Club.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.
Vice-President Senior Class.
Secretary of Y. W. C. A.

KATHRYNE MINOR ROWE
Bena, Va.

Kathryne is greatly interested in the study of agriculture, especially the particular phase "husbandry," but her pursuits are not limited, however, to the agriculture realms; she is also deeply interested in "Fords," namely Shacklefords, and who knows but some day she may specialize in "her greatest interest."

Y. W. C. A.
Russell Literary Society.
Athletic Association.

BALLIE MARIE SAUNDERS
Suffolk, Va.

This shy maiden comes to us from Nansemond County, bringing with her many smiles and a sunny disposition. Here are our best wishes, Marie, and in your journey through life, may you carry with you the shiniest of golden pennies for luck, and the bluest of bluebirds for happiness.

Y. W. C. A. (Devotional Committee).
Athletic Association.
Hiking Club.
Russell Literary Society.

MARION GAGE SWIFT
Fredericksburg, Va.

'Twas said she's tall and rather dark
And always ready for a lark;
Any artist, surely one can see:
Don't she and Jimmie e'er agree?
Marion is one of our day students and for four years she has faithfully attended class through rain or shine. Her sweet disposition serves as a model for all her classmates.

Glee Club.

EUNICE ELIZABETH TAYLOR
Newport News, Va.

Here is a Senior with a world of style and the only one of us who can boast of never coming down to breakfast with her hair streaming. Almost any day that you pass 211, you can hear Eunice thumping her "uke" and singing "I have kisses a plenty," trying to make the melodious volume carry as far as the third floor.

Les Petites Cuisinieres.
Athletic Association.
Y. W. C. A.
German Club.

FANNIE LYLER TOMPKINS
Snell, Va.

Fannie, patient, earnest, deliberate, always abiding by her motto—"Procrastination is the thief of time"—never waits until the last minute to do everything as do her more reckless sisters. She is always right there with the "goods" and we know the quality of that textile.

Y. W. C. A.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Glee Club.
Hiking Club.

MARGUERITE UHRINE
Disputanta, Va.

To really know Marguerite we have been told you must be more linguistically inclined than just to converse in our good old English, but we have found a sufficiently correct medium by which to interpret her sterling worth as a student and friend.

Glee Club.
Y. W. C. A.
Student Volunteer Band.

HELEN A. VINCEL
Purcellville, Va.

From Helen's wavy brown hair to the soles of her slender feet there is every indication that she is truly our class athlete. By her sunny disposition and captivating manner Helen always carries a host of friends in her train. Indeed she has even been known to lead her critic teacher to a "running victory."

Athletic Association.
Russell Literary Society Vice-President.
Varsity Team Captain.
Senior Basketball Team.
Art Club.
German Club.
Glee Club.

MELLIE RICHARDSON WINSTEAD
Luttrellville, Va.

Perhaps Mellie will be a rural teacher, we cannot tell, but she certainly conquered the great bugbear, the Training School, and episodes from the Training School form a large part of her conversation. She is very popular with the children as well as her schoolmates.

Y. W. C. A.
Athletic Association.
Russell Literary Society.

CORA MAUD WHITE
Howison, Va.

All through the Junior year Cora manifested her steadfastness and wisdom, but during her Senior year she has proven it. For these two years "old Prince" has faithfully brought her the five miles through rain and shine. We sincerely hope she may find her "Prince" who will carry her the long way through life.

Glee Club.

EDYTHE MAGRUDER WHITE
Whites, Va.

Here is a girl who is not a "Will-o'-the-wisp," but has a will of her own. To not only students but to teachers was this made known. Edythe, we hope you will be as successful in reaching your "star" as you have been in making one for the training school.

Y. W. C. A.
Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Les Petites Cuisinieres.

ESTHER YOUNG
Cumberland, Md.

"Girls, I'm going to flunk"—this is all that we heard from Esther from September 17 till December 19, and as usual she came out with one of the highest marks in the Class of 1920. This "Young" Senior is not only a born artist but—oh, what a talker!

President of Woodrow Wilson Literary Society.
Y. W. C. A. Treasurer.
Hiking Club.
Art Club.
Senior Basketball Team.

Class History

Place: Hanolulu, Hawaiia.
Time: 1925.
Occasion: Homesickness.

IT was just five years ago that Jo, Ruth, Katherine, Luck and I left the good old U. S. A. to take up our vocation as schoolma'ams in this gay little old town of Honolulu, T. H. Of course, we have been home every summer, but each year when September has rolled around there has been a bit of quaint attractiveness about this climate that has called us back. You know that in our Senior year at the good old F. S. N. S. we made up our minds to come here to teach. Everybody laughed at us, and said that, of course, it was just talk, but we were determined that our dreams should be realized. So here we are, with nothing to regret, for everything is just great in this land of witchery and song.

But let us return to the real subject of my letter. You remember, I said at the beginning that the occasion of this ramble was homesickness. Indeed, it is seldom that one gets a chance to be homesick here, but we have been spending the day at Wakaikee. We swam a little, danced a little, and wound up by going up the beach to an Hawaiian concert given by a troupe just returned from the States. While we were enjoying the music, suddenly they started up, "Carry me back to Old Virginia," the steel guitar taking the lead. A hush fell upon the group, and a mist gathered in each eye. Suddenly we arose and made our way up the beach, and back to Honolulu. So here we are at the hotel, just having discarded our wraps, and for the first time the silence is broken when Ruth pipes up, "I wonder what's going on at the old Normal now?" "Well," the rest chimed in, "we were just thinking the same thing." So we started talking a bit about our years on the old Hill, hoping our reminiscences would help us to get over the blues.

Class History

That is how it started. We agreed that it was up to Luck to tell us about the first year that the Class of 1920 started its career, for she was the only remaining member of the first year class. She readily consented, for all who remember her know that talking was and still is her middle name. Arranging herself comfortably, she began:

"I know you all remember Mary Gouldin, Ruth Hicks and Gladys Parker. Now we were the founders of the good old class of 1920. We were dreadfully shy and timid, and not many girls knew that such a class existed. It took us an entire year to organize, most of our time being spent in making ourselves as inconspicuous as possible. We kept out of the way of our grand superiors with their vast and recently acquired knowledge, so our first year was almost wholly uneventful."

We begged Luck to tell us more; but she insisted there was nothing more to tell, so we decided that it was now Jo's turn to relate the happenings of the second year. Jo, shy as ever, declared she couldn't do it, but as that submissive timidity wore off, she held us spellbound with anticipation as she started with our matriculation that 8th day of September.

"That was the year we came, Glenn, and with us, Rebecca Janney, Louise Haislip, Rollie, and a few more, and, oh, yes! I almost forgot Dot Jones. By the way, did you know that she is married? Captured a Captain during the war. Can you imagine such luck? Well, that was a great class. I really believe we had more fun that year than ever after. We aspired to such high things. You know the subprep and prep basketball teams were not allowed to play in the interclass games; but we worked so hard and practiced so faithfully that our dear old friend Miss Marshall allowed us to play a game against the freshmen, and much to everybody's surprise, we won. That victory set us wild. We challenged every class in the school, but strange to say, they all refused. They pretended to be above playing with mere preps, but I have always believed they feared defeat. Does that sound a bit egotistical? Well, we were big egotists in those days.

"We journeyed along through the year in English, Algebra, Botany and Zoology, but our fight was not in vain, for when June rolled around it found us ready for that longed-for year when we would be full-fledged freshmen, privileged to participate in athletics, etc. But you know I did not come back

that year, and I always will regret it. But tell me what happened, Glenn? I'm interested."

Now it was easy for me to talk about that great Freshman year, when we took on so many new phases of life, including the privilege of being little sisters to the Juniors, and taking an actual counting part in athletics. But these were minor details when compared with receiving into our class those famous lights who were to pilot us safely through the remaining four years, and prove stars in our class firmament. These were Louise Harwood, Dorothy Durette, Bethany Renforth, Mildred Beane and Helen Chewning. Truly at the mentioning of these names you must know how momentous was their advent into our class.

By this time it was impossible to repress any longer Ruth's wild desire to talk, for she came to us along with Katherine Frazier, Jessie Bouldin, Helen Robertson and Gertrude Morgan to take their domicile in our stately halls of learning. Each brought a talent of which our class was later to boast. Ruth became the school musician, Jessie the school beauty, Helen to sing and Gertrude to become our noted athlete.

"That was the year in which we won such athletic fame, coming out on field day second, losing out only to the Seniors. Those Juniors were a sore bunch, but that wasn't the whole of our fame, for who does not remember our first dramatic attempt in that Sophomore play we gave for the benefit of the Red Cross? I can never think of that play but that the picture of Grace Davis, Elizabeth McRae and Helen Robertson dressed in coats and hats borrowed from the Quantico marines and screaming patriotic songs comes before my mind. Do you remember the applause that took down the house? This raving success not only displayed our budding talent, but the money realized carried us 50 cents over the Junior class, who scored $100 for the campaign.

"Will you ever forget that year as it was drawing to a close? I expect we were a little selfish in thinking of having our congenial, friendly and co-operative little group enlarged into a serious-minded Junior class. But we had no idea then of what fine talent that class would bring, for with September 10th there came such girls as Harriet Pressy, whom the gods sent to pilot us through the financial difficulties of our Senior year; Tucker Bryan, who came to interpret to us the wisdom of the past and present educational problems which were

to confront us. There were also countless others who were destined to be none the less famous. But here is where I stop. Wake up, Katherine, and tell us about the Junior year."

Then Katherine, who all this time had been sitting lazily in a big wicker rocker, slowly lifted her eyes and said, "Let Luck tell this one. I'm too sleepy," and immediately fell back into her former repose, whereupon we all cried, "Katherine Frazier, you are just as lazy as ever." But these censuring remarks had no effect upon our Kitty, who good-naturedly replied, " I'm not lazy, girls. I just don't want to get tired." Katherine is hopeless, but we wouldn't take anything for having her with us here. Her dry wit adds zest to our pleasure, and, by the way, she and Ruth are foremost in learning to play the Hawaiian guitars. Why, if you could hear them you would declare them rivals of "Bill," who played with that troupe our last year at Fredericksburg. Possibly if Katherine were as good at talking as she is in Hawaiian music she'd tell us the experiences of the Junior year, but since talking involved too much effort, we had to fall back on our good-natured Luck.

"This was a year indeed in which hard work and pleasure were intricately combined. First of all, there was the time when we made our debut into educational society, being introduced this season by Mr. Tyner to Mr. Rousseau, Mr. Pestalozzi and Mr. Froebel, four men whom any class might feel honored to count among their acquaintances.

"Then came the call from Uncle Sam for us to do our share in winning the World War by taking part in the United War Work Campaign. Don't you remember how we decided to shuck corn to help raise our share of the money? Those corn-shuckings, which, while calling forth the best that was in us, were yet not lacking in fun. I shall never forget the day we were assigned to a little farm about four miles out from Fredericksburg, owned by Mr. Sonny Powell. The time we did have! We applied ourselves to our work until the one o'clock whistle blew, summoning us to the house. Much to our surprise, there awaited us under a spreading oak a regular picnic dinner of doughnuts, apples, sandwiches and coffee.

"But other far more important things now arise before me. I can feel the excitement of great basketball contests, and the thrill of victory, when it was known that the Juniors had won first in basketball. We were even vain enough to think the cup was ours. When field day did arrive, our participants in the

various contests entered with pluck and daring. Then, at last, our suspense was broken, for our fondest hopes had come true. The cup was ours, and we were the victors. In connection with Field Day, we recall the Queen of May, our admired and loved Jessie Bouldin. And last, but not least, the Junior-Senior reception, to which we issued an invitation to the Seniors to spend a couple of hours with us at a 'Dark Town Strutters' Ball.'

"When June came we could scarcely realize that when we came together again as a class we should be dignified Seniors. In one more year our educational process would come to an end."

After Luck had finished telling of the Junior year, the girls requested me to tell the story of our last year at school. As we were to start an entirely different course, those days meant a great deal to us. It was not an easy thing to relate the events of that year, for in many ways there was a strain of sadness in it for us all. But since they asked me, I began:

"I might as well begin with our return after vacation to face the dread specter of the Training School. While we gathered in our "confab," telling all the trilling things that had happened while we were apart, someone asked who the new Senior was? Then we found that we were to welcome into our group Nettie Lokey, the nightingale of the class. Can you imagine with what feelings of dread the teaching Seniors went down to the Training School that bright September morning? It seemed as if the very sun had gone into eclipse, and all our newly acquired Senior dignity melted into trembling suspense. But soon all this passed and as we became acquainted with our pupils the work lightened, until at the Christmas season we were loath to leave them.

"Yet there was something of relief at the Christmas holidays, when we left responsibility behind and returned to the classroom. But we were only too quickly undeceived when we entered Biology and had to handle bugs and worms and frogs, all those cold, creepy things. Memories of the Biology 'joke' books still linger in our minds, but it was never our lot to be brilliant, for we always considered brilliancy a bore. Our professor remarked that he needed a shock absorber when he came to look over our notebooks.

"In the meantime the teaching Seniors were struggling valiantly with the problems of the Training School, and amusing themselves as they skated and slipped on the ice going to school. At last, however, our days of separation

were over, and we were all reunited again in the classroom as the balmy days of spring, sweet with the scent of dew-laden flowers, brought the last term of our school days to hand.

"But with might and main did we struggle over our Senior classbook and rustle for ads and funds to put it over. We did put genius into ways and means of getting things together, and now it remains with us still, an eloquent souvenir of those hallowed days we spent together upon the Old Hill. We do not look much now as we did then, and while we are far apart, here is the symbol that unites us all through the passing years.

"Then I remember the crowning event of the year, the Junior-Senior reception. What a rustling there was of new gowns, and what excitement as we went to the gala occasion, when we should impress the Juniors with the wisdom and grace of the Senior class.

"After our class victory in basketball, however, we could afford to be generous, and so we were, and there agreed to bury the hatchet. We won the championship, but oh, that coveted Cup! Ours was a class record of which we were justly proud."

But hark, the clock upon the mantel has struck the hour of eleven, and the Hawaiian guitars chime out from the dim distance the time of our parting. So we quietly separated for the night, each of us lost in reveries and memories of the old days. Soon we were lulled to sleep to the tune of "Alohoe."

Class Poem

In spite of all the weariness
That comes with monthly tests;
In spite of all the drudgery
That often each detests;

If you could give it back to us,
The work, the fun, the play;
If you could give it back to us
On this our biggest day,

We'd stop a minute, then lay by
These ribbons, honors, lace
And slip into the tracks once more
And keep the same old pace.

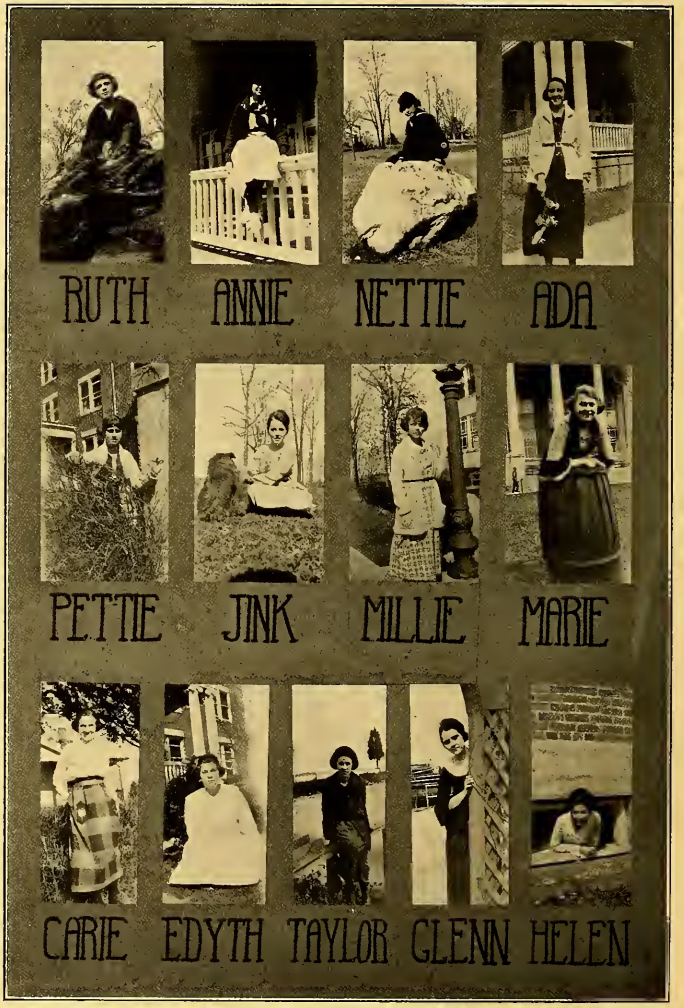
For what is sweeter than the fun
We've had these last few years?
Who could be dearer than the friends
We've made and leave with tears?

And so it's come and we no more
Shall come back in the fall;
No more shall feel a class day thrill
Or whoop at basketball.

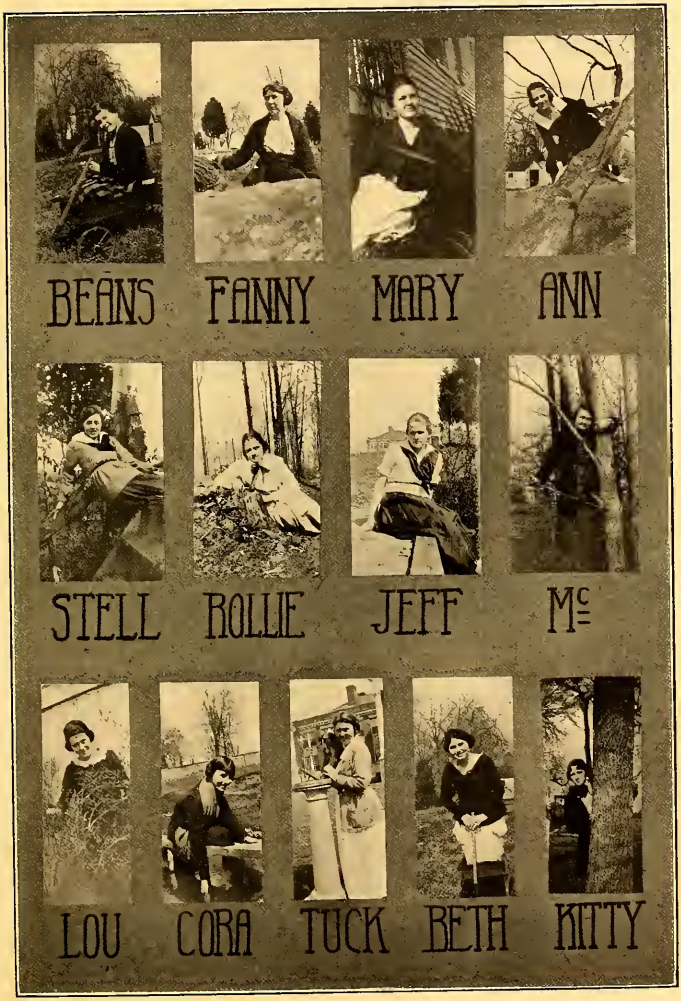
Class Poem

No more shall we be bored in Lab
And pine for bells to ring.
No more shall fun be made of us
As we are urged to sing.

For us all soup is vanishing,
All lesson plans now fade.
No more shall we French fell our seams,
Yea, our last clothes are made!

But even while we snap the bonds
And talk of coming ease
There comes a little hungering
That nothing can appease.

RUTH
ANNIE
NETTIE
ADA
PETTIE
JINK
MILLIE
MARIE
CARIE
EDYTH
TAYLOR
GLENN
HELEN

HELL
LUCK
MARG
HELL
JESS-RUF
GRACE
TRUDIE
KAT
PIG
LIP
ELSIE
MARIAN
JO

DERT
EUNICE
FANNY
HATS
CLAIR
FATTY
FRANCES
GENE
ETHEL
HAYNIE
MABEL
MELLIE

BEANS
FANNY
MARY
ANN
STELL
ROLLIE
JEFF
Mc
LOU
CORA
TUCK
BETH
KITTY

There is a fissure in Grey Rocks,
From which weird fumes arise;
And by these grow the ancient oaks,
Which tower to the skies.

A haggard witch kneels over this,
And breathes the ghostly gas,
While from the fallen leaves
She reads what is to come to pass.

As through the coast of ancient Greece,
I once did chance to go,
I came upon this Mystic crone,
And begged of her to know.

"Oh, oracle of Delphi, pray
Ope the unseen years,
And tell me all our futures now
Our hopes, our joys, our fears.

There are some three score in our class,
Of whom I long to know
Concerning all their future life;
Pray tell me e'er I go."

Our Oracle Told Us

The mystic one then touched the tree,
And as the dry leaves fell,
The fumes burst from the severed mount,
And curtained all the dell.

The first she read was of our Hats
And this is what she said:
"I see an island in a sea
Of which she will be head."

This island teems with lovely maids
And grassy skirts that wave,
From such a fate our Noble Glenn
The Vampish Hats will save.

The next leaf told of bashful Jo,
Our dainty Southern pride,
Who, if Sir Edward had his way,
Would surely be his bride.

Yea, with the brides we are not through
For on these branches swing
A little "Rollie Pollie" girl,
Just fitted for a "King."

And there are others bending down
With sweet and bashful glance;
There's Beth, and Ann, and Elenor,
Who would not miss a chance.

Our modest Kathryn sat aloof,
Secure as Wally's choice,
She couldn't even raise a thrill
At Love's transcendent voice.

The leaves then told of maidens three,
Who worked in canteens neat,
Eugenia, Hilda, and Estelle,
Whose hands are ever fleet.

From Cora, Marion, and Grace
We hear of foreign parts;
Of Margaret and Margurete
We learn of our domestic arts.

The world is startled by the skill
Of Helen and Marie,
Whose gym floor antics, Presidents
And thousands come to see.

Our Oracle Told Us

Here is a "Slick" one we declare,
Sedans are sold by Ruth;
And Figii Islanders reformed
By Esther's world known truth.

Helen Vincel flits along,
The greatest of dance stars,
Her audience, by Eunice H.,
Is summoned down from Mars.

Eunice and Gertrude we hear
For years will study Dutch,
But when you think of classes
Missed, you hardly look for much.

Another leaf this tale did tell
Of Chandler, Chapman and Beane;
The latest styles from Paris
In gay array are seen.

Ada, of Biology fame,
A microscope doth wear,
Tucked under her arm to see
Amoeba, when they are there.

Our Oracle Told Us

Just then a branch of golden hue
Blew gently thru the air;
Oh, tell me witch or crone,
All the wonders you see there.

The branch she took in her thin hands,
And as she plucked the leaves,
Read to me of the wondrous art
Each maiden had achieved.

The first told of our heroine Lou,
Whose melodious voice
Doth charm an audience there to hear
The singer of their choice.

Le Claire Hughes and Tompkins, too,
Are on the screen, it seems;
Comic operas and dramas rare
Are pictured in their scenes.

The dancing grace of Marion Swift,
The light-winged fairy pose
Competes with that of Louise Luck,
Who dances on her toes.

Our Oracle Told Us

Dorothy Durrette and Elizabeth McRae
At teaching school are fine;
Cooking and sewing they adore,
So they will not be hard to find.

Tucker Bryan, the world-famed poet,
Is writing verse, they tell,
Proclaiming praises to our men,
And poems where they fell.

Upon a yellow golden leaf,
This news was told to me:
A wonderful nurse is
Our Elsie trained to be.

Yea, from our number, nurses six
We gave to all the world:
Annie Nicolls, Rowe and White,
To France their knowledge unfurled.

Cora White and Mellie Winstead
Are giv'n to local parts,
Patience, time and energy, too,
Are added to their arts.

Our Oracle Told Us

From Robertson and Ferguson,
Two of our "Petit Chefs,"
We hear of lunches served,
And none is ever left.

Hail to the runner, victory bound,
Ethel, our swift, lithe star,
Elenora, the high-jumping maid,
To see crowds come afar.

The sweet missionary leader,
Maria, here's to you,
She teaches all the heathen girls
Things they must learn to do.

Two very noted suffragettes
Our class gave to the world:
Ruth Jones, and Mabel Comstock too,
Have made the "anti's" whirl!

Lawson, Dalton and Lifsey, too,
Are quite engaged in style:
The newest fads are on their backs,
Ere they've been here awhile.

Our Oracle Told Us

She plucked the last leaf from the branch,
The whole ground it traversed;
Margaret Jefferies excels the world
In teaching English verse.

Thus the future read, our fates told,
I seemed to be entranced;
The oak leaves dead, their spell it seemed
The whole dell to enhance.

I wandered from that mystic coast,
And now I tell you true,
"Altho I am not a prophet,
These things will come to you."

Senior Roasts

	Favorite Expression.	Favorite Pastime.	How Distinguished.
BOULDIN	Know any more jokes?	Chewing gum.	Very pretty.
FRAZER	Censored!!?	Resting.	Fair.
HARMON	Oh, My Lord!	Lacing up shoes.	Cute.
TAYLOR	Where's Trudie?	Playing her "uke."	Paderewski pompadour.
NICOLLS	Oh, Girls!	Sewing.	Jolly.
LUCK	It certainly is so.	Conferring with Miss Starke.	Green sweater.
CRISMOND	I don't care.	Tickling the ivories.	Peppy.
TOMPKINS	Oh!	Being quiet.	Rosy.
ROLLIE	Hey!	Drawing.	Babyish.
BASS	Don't chew know?	Dancing.	Attractive.
RENFORTH	Oh, darn it!	Helping others.	Amiable.
PRESSEY	Ish-zat-sho?	Playing with kitty.	Dimples.
YOUNG	Listen!	Collecting dues.	Official.
BRYAN	Yes; I know.	Hunting food.	Intellectual.
MORGAN	Oh, my gosh!	Skipping classes.	Fickle.
CHEWNING	Oh, pshaw!	Taking gym.	Raven locks.
JONES	Oh!	Taking a nap.	Innocent.
VINCEL	Oh, go on!	Making up beds.	Athletic.
JEFFRIES	"Levez-vous."	Making Literary Society programs.	Literary.
BLAND	Aw, Miss Roberts!	Trying to please.	Sweet.
BEANS	Oh, my goodness!	Running a Ford.	Neat.
LAWSON	No you don't!	Going to movies.	Massive wig.
A. CHAPMAN	No, sir!	Looking through a microscope.	Slat-like appearance.
F. CHAPMAN	He's a case.	Talking to boys.	Purple velvet.
M. SAUNDERS	Oh, Ada!	Working in garden.	Walk.
FERGUSON	You bet!	Forgetting classes.	Likeness to old "Rip."
CHANDLER	Now, Conway!	Entertaining.	Vampy eyes.

Senior Roasts

	Favorite Expression.	Favorite Pastime.	How Distinguished.
Harwood	Aw, go on!	Spending nights out.	Hunting for the "Rambler."
Atkinson	Where's the machine?	Sewing.	Bird-like voice.
Haynie	Oh, Mellie!	Going to 243.	No trouble at all.
McRae	Cut it out!	Visiting "Delco."	Husky build.
Durrette	Oh, prunes!	Playing ball.	Extreme height.
Broaddus	Oh, now, stop!	Wearing flowers.	Yellow fur.
Robertson	Tell me this.	Making hats.	Red top.
Jenkins	Come on, Clara!	Nothing.	Drooping eyes.
Rowe	Now, girls, don't talk!	Teaching algebra.	Is not.
Winstead	It's said.	Making mayonnaise.	Dreamy eyes.
Glenn	Good Lord!	Dramatizing.	Drooping wings.
Lokey	Shut up!	Shooing in library.	Her love for frogs.
Daughtry	I don't like that!	Taking her time.	Rapid walk.
Comstock	Is that so?	Yet to appear.	Brown eyes.
Uhrine	Doesn't it fit?	Studying English.	Specks.
E. White	I should worry!	Going to country.	Curly hair.
Pitts	I don't know.	Minding her business.	Swaying walk.
Brooks	'Taint so!	Walking in grove.	Grin.
Hughes	Bet your life!	Talking on psychological questions.	Dreamy eyes.
Dalton	Doggone it!	Going to Quantico.	Small stature.
Swift	All right, James!	Teaching.	Ability to faint.
Brizendine	Biologically speaking.	Giving Senior tests.	Writing notes.
Eckenrode	Oh, my!	Going to Quantico.	Short hair.
C. White	Just think!	Driving Prince.	Moles.
Holman	Not yet.	Studying medicine.	Brains.
Mary Holman	Well, it's the truth!	Selling cream.	Sweet disposition.

Basket Ball Team

Captain—
Annie Nicolls

Centers—	Forwards—	Guards—
Gertrude Morgan	Annie Nicolls	Helen Vincel
Eleanora Haynie	Dorothy Durrette	Rosalie Poindexter
Louise Harwood		Esther Young

We, the Class of 1920 of the State Normal School, of the City of Fredericksburg and the State of Virginia, being of sound mind and generous disposition, do hereby make, publish and declare this our Last Will and Testament, in the manner following:

We do hereby will and bequeath:

ITEM I. To our beloved Alma Mater:

1. A campus with grass that will grow on a "quick-sand foundation" so that girls will use the sidewalks more frequently.

2. A "noise and shock absorber" for Russell, Virginia and Frances Willard Halls.

ITEM II. To President Chandler, our much esteemed President, who has co-operated with us in all of our undertakings:

1. A Senior Class worthy of his untiring efforts for their welfare.

2. Our unbounded gratitude for his most excellent advice and guidance during our career at the Fredericksburg State Normal School.

3. The greatest success in all institutional ideals and undertakings.

ITEM III. To Mr. Tyner, our most worthy instructor in every phase of Pedagogy:

1. Enough chewing gum to supply the Class of 1921.

2. A class of Seniors who will be able to give a definition of Education.

3. A book of the "Next Dances" in place of the "Next Generation."

ITEM IV. To Mr. Hamlet, our expert mathematician and scientist:

1. Plenty of "fish to fry" and a "Cook" who will never desert his post.

ITEM V. To Miss Starke, our wise and faithful counsellor:

1. A Jazz Band.

2. A student body to whom the word "tardy" is unknown and which will do only those things that are done in the "best of circles."

ITEM VI. To Miss Peoples, our most efficient and inspirational instructor in English:

1. A Senior Class that can interpret a "poem" as Mary's and not Johns'.

2. Three double periods a week which she may devote to "supervised study."

ITEM VII. To Miss Walters, our walking "Elite," who has truly proven a Parisian model in costume for the Household Arts Department:

1. An R. F. and P. special that she and her friends may attend all operas and musicals in the Capital City without inconvenience.

Item VIII. To Miss Perrin, our Y. W. C. A. counsellor and promoter of better speech:

1. An indifferent air for all occasions.

2. A Southern Express, so that she may aid in the supervision work in Alabama.

Item IX. To Miss Roberts, whose wise counsel and sound judgment has safely guided us through many trials of practice teaching:

1. An unlimited number of girls to love.

2. A very successful missionary career.

Item X. To Mr. Cook, whose explanatory ability has enabled us to see many obscure points in both math. and science:

1. Many obstacles to overcome (since he thinks them so easily conquered) and a class that can "shee" (see) the point.

2. A helpmeet who will promise to cut the "high cost of living."

Item XI. To Miss Mathias, head of the Art Department, and to whom we owe a debt of gratitude for her valued assistance in the production of the 1920 Class Book:

1. An alarm clock, which will make it "perfectly possible" for her to get to breakfast on time.

2. A new hiking suit in place of the gray woolen skirt, Persian tie and boots which she is so fond of wearing.

3. A long holiday each Easter that she may roll eggs and not have to do it in the dining-room.

Item XII. To Dr. Young, who tells us all about the frogs:

1. A class with fewer pupils on the back row to ask questions that even he can't answer.

2. A sweet disposition.

3. The privilege of calling all Seniors by their first names.

Item XIII. To Miss Atkinson, who has instilled in us a love of nature:

1. Hoes, rakes, and any other implements which will be useful for "Weeden."

2. A list of European seed producing firms who publish catalogues, in order that she may have an ample supply of new vegetables for the Seniors of 1921 to classify.

Item XIV. To Miss Vaughan, who keeps our past and present linked:

1. A lifetime subscription to the Literary Digest, better known to the Seniors as the "Little Read Digest."

2. Enough work to keep her busy.

Item XV. To Miss Williams, our voice and ear cultnrist:

1. A Chorus full of "pep."

2. A new lot of jokes and expressions to take the place of the old ones which she highly enjoys.

3. A class that can sing second soprano, with "ease."

4. A warm room that she may give her sweater a rest without suffering any serious consequences.

Item XVI. To Miss Tanner, skilled in the art of cooking, and Miss Straughan, our model in penmanship:

1. Enough puzzles, checker boards and roller skates to last them a lifetime, that they may never lack amusement.

2. The "old Ford truck" (since the school has bought a new one) and a new suitcase, with Mr. Cook to act as chauffeur when they make their weekly visits to Ida, the laundress.

Item XVII. To Miss Black, our linguistic authority and basketball star:

1. A revolving dancing floor with plenty of "Peoples" to dance with.

2. An assurance of Latin being in the curriculum of every school.

Item XVIII. To Miss Ninde, who inspires us to be "Ty Cobbs" as well as "Irene Castles":

1. A sewing bag, as it is sometimes said a stitch in time saves "Nin(d)e" but not in this case, we grieve to say.

Item XIX. To Miss Reed, our "Beacon" of perilous days (at Training School):

1. An adding machine, which will enable her to average the Training School marks more rapidly, that the student teachers in the future may not have to wait so long for their marks.

2. Our admiration and "er" awe.

Item XX. To Miss Clark, our assistant to Uncle Sam:

1. An Easter holiday every year that she may have her much needed rest.

2. A new lock and key for the postoffice door.

3. An "ever full" pitcher of cream.

Item XXI. To Mrs. Myers, our dietitian:

1. All the menus that the Household Arts Seniors have prepared—to be used in the dining-room.

2. An assistant to prepare lunches for the Training School girls.

Item XXII. To Miss Lewis, our expert handicraftsman:

1. As great an attraction to the Library in the future as she has had this year, that she may continue to promote her literary ideals.

Item XXIII. To Mrs. Ruff, our mother, pro tempore:

1. A continuation of our love and affection for her, in return for the kindness and motherly care which she has shown us.

Item XXIV. To Miss Chesley, shorthand expert:

1. A renewal of her perpetual good disposition.

2. A movable statue of Venus to pose for her in all mock faculty meetings in the future.

Item XXV. To Mrs. Ferneyhough:

1. Greatest happiness in her new home, with the hope that she will not desert us.

Item XXVI. To Miss Crawford, promoter of our literary instincts:

1. A hen with an immense brood that she may "shoo" to her heart's content.

2. A toboggan slide instead of a library door, that students who persist in talking may leave the library immediately (if not sooner).

Item XXVII. To Mr. Chiles, rural school expert:

1. A new Ford to take the place of the old one, that he may continue his work of perfecting the Spotsylvania school system.

Item XXVIII. To Dr. Smith, who doses us for all our ailments:

1. A method of finding out when students take hot water to make their temperature rise.

Item XXIX. To Miss Willis:

1. Someone to "call time" (but in the day only, please).

Item XXX. To Prof. Franklin, our Paderwski:

1. A set of pupils to whom the word "forget" is unknown.

Item XXXI. To the Student Government Association:

1. Congratulations for the adoption of the Honor System and abolition of monitors.

Item XXXII. To our faithful Sophomore Class:

1. The hope that she may follow the "good example" of her sister class.

2. Individual saving banks so that each member may begin hoarding dollars for the Class Book of 1922.

Item XXXIII. To the Junior Class:

1. Our sincerest interest and hearty wishes for their success.

2. The hope that she may profit by our example, improve upon our shortcomings and enjoy all especial privileges that we have not been able to enjoy on account of the continued "flu quarantine."

As administratrix and sole executrix of this will we do hereby appoint Mrs. A. B. Chandler, the much loved honorary member of our class, to look after our interests after we are gone.

In testimony whereof, we, the Class of 1920, have hereunto subscribed and affixed our seal as testifying witnesses, this tenth day of June.

(Signed) Helen Virginia Robertson,
Attorney and Lunatic-at-Large.

In Appreciation

To President A. B. Chandler, Miss Margaret Mathias,
Miss Garland Straughan, Miss Miriam Perrin, we
the members of the Senior Class of 1920, wish
to express our gratitude and appreciation
for all that they have done to make
this Class Book possible.

As ads. are the life of all business, my son,
So jokes are the life of all mirth.
Lest our book should be boring, we both in are pouring
Lest of either there should be a dearth.

The Planters National Bank

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Capital.....**$75,000.00**
Surplus.....**$25,000.00**

A bank book makes good reading, better than some works. Get the habit of thrift by starting a Savings Account in this Bank; $1.00 opens an account. You can deposit as much and as often as you please by mail or in person.

3% COMPOUND INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNT.

WE HAVE IT

Whatever

a good drug store ought to have—and many things that other drug stores don't keep—you'll find here.

Get the Habit

of coming to our store when you are in need of medicines, but remember we have many things besides drugs and chemicals.

It's True Economy

to buy drugs and like preparations at our store for the reasons—you're certain of freshness, of full quantity, of high quality. Prices are always consistently low.

Our Specialty—Prescriptions

Best and purest drugs, expert and careful compounding, and you get just what your Prescription calls for.

Serviceable Rubber Goods

Depend on finding only fresh, "Live" Rubber Goods, guaranteed to give good service.

A Complete Line

of Stationery, Toilet Goods, Soaps, Brushes, Kodak Supplies, etc.

At Our Fountain

everything is the best obtainable.

W. L. BOND

Main and Commerce Sts. FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Brent's

THE WOMEN'S SHOP

"ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW"

**Suits, Coats, Dresses, Blouses, Millinery, Hosiery,
Underwear and Dress Fabrics.**

Miss Williams—How many girls in this class are in the Glee Club? Please raise your hands.

Same (again)—All right; now, how many are in the quartette?

Nettie—Four, of course.

Miss Mathias—Where do parallel lines meet?

Rollie—Where they come together.

JNO. F. GOULDMAN, JR.
President and Treasurer.

F. L. W. GREEN,
Secretary.

J. B. COLBERT,
Vice-President.

National
Ice and Fuel Co.
Incorporated.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Phone: No. 88
Daily Capacity 40 Tons.

Special Attention Given Phone and Mail Orders.

How Do They Get That Way?

Miss Ninde (calling the roll)—Helen Chewning * * *.

Gertrude—She's sick.

(Laugh from class.)

Gertrude (again)—Honestly, Miss Ninde, Miss Starke gave her permission to be sick!

Some Foot!

Mabel Glenn (in Agri.)—Miss. A. do you know, once I covered a whole acre of potatoes with my foot.

Miss A.—Ah! At one step, Mabel?

E. L. JONES

Dealer in all kinds of

BUILDING MATERIAL

Fredericksburg, Virginia

1892 1920

GEO. FREEMAN, Jr.

Grocer

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Don't Cha Know!

Lou—Fannie, who's "frat" pin is that?

Fannie—It's Henry's!

Lou—But, who is Henry?

Fannie—Oh, don't you know Henry? He's John's frat brother!

Telephones:
Office 63 Residence 243-W

JOHN P. STIFF

Dentist

Fredericksburg Virginia

Some Cattle!

Kathryne Rowe—Give characteristics of highland cattle.

Page Beazley—Their characteristics are sometimes used to pull things.

Tucker (in Bowman's)—I want a registered stamp, please!

Hardware Sawmills
Implements Grist Mills
Buggies Feed Mills
Harness Stump Pullers
Gasoline and Steam Engines Cream Separators Mill Supplies

Fredericksburg Hardware Company

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

AGENTS FOR

New Idea Manure Spreaders
John Deere Implements
Farquhar Sawmills & Steam Engines
American Sawmills

Shoes - Shoes - Shoes

For the best shoes, greatest variety and the newest there is in footwear go to

BROWN CRISMONDS'

911 Main Street

Fredericksburg Virginia

M. G. WILLIS

Fertilizers and Seeds

Fredericksburg Virginia

Joe (in Hygiene)—How can you get rid of "water on the knee"?

Tucker—With hose and pumps.

Miss Mathias—I thought Elsie Broadus was in here a minute ago?

Esther Y.—She was!

Miss M.—How did she get out?

Esther Y.—Thru the door.

Chevrolet Reo Peerless Packard

Virginia Motor Company

AUTOMOBILES AND TRUCKS

THE NASH SIX
PERFECTED VALVE-IN-HEAD MOTOR

614-616 Princess Anne Street
Phone: 590

FREDERICKSBURG,
VIRGINIA

Compliments of

FREDERICKSBURG MOTOR COMPANY, INCORPORATED

Ford Motor Cars and Tractors

Fredericksburg, Virginia

"ADS"

I.

We don't want to buy your drygoods,
We don't like you any more;
You'll be sorry when you see us
Going to another store.

II.

You can't sell us any sweaters,
Four-in-hand or other fad;
We don't want to trade at your store
If you didn't give us your "AD."

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Always ready to serve you when in quest of the BEST in

Suits, Dresses, Waists, Millinery, Hosiery, Accessories.

ISAAC HIRSH & SON

924 Main St., Fredericksburg, Va.

FUERHERD'S

Quality Shop

Where Only the Best Is Good Enough.

EXCELSIOR AND PULP WOOD
wanted by
The Virginia Excelsior Co., Inc.
Fredericksburg, Va.

EDGAR M. YOUNG
Manufacturer and Wholesale Lumber
Fredericksburg, Va.
Cedar Logs Wanted

COLONIAL BEDDING CO.
Manufacturers of
Sanitary, Hand-made Mattresses, Pillows, Box Springs, etc.
Fredericksburg, Va.

THE YOUNG-SWEETSER CO.
Distributors of **Hay, Grain and Feed**
Elevator and Warehouse
Fredericksburg, Va.

M. S. CHANCELLOR

Dealer in

WAGONS :: CARTS :: BUGGIES

Binders, Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Etc.

Superior Disc Drills That ARE Superior

FARM IMPLEMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

10-20 and 15-30 Titan Tractors

I. H. C. 8-16 3-speed 4-cylinder Tractors

Oliver Chilled Plows

CHANCELLOR MAKES THE PRICE

And invites particular attention of the farmers and general buyers of farm supplies to his ever-increasing stock of all kinds of Farming Implements and Machinery of every description.

THE SUPERIOR DISC DRILLS

So well and favorably known, are doubtless the best Drills ever used upon a farm; hundreds of satisfied buyers can be referred to in surrounding counties. Keep this in mind

CHANCELLOR BUYS IN CARLOAD LOTS

Buggies, Wagons, Wire Fencing and other goods needed by the farmer, and special inducements can and will be offered the buying public.

REMEMBER THE NAME AND PLACE

M. S. CHANCELLOR

The Farmers' Supply Store

COMMERCE ST. FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

IMAGINE

Imagine Helen Chewning chucking boys under the chin,
And Jessie's room without any din;
Anne Bland not being a shining light,
And Nettie Lokey not wanting to fight.
Imagine Miss Tanner not being in a hurry,
And Eunice Taylor ever stopping to worry.
Imagine Mildred Chandler without any curls,
And Gertrude Morgan not being crazy about girls.
Imagine Mellie Winstead falling in love,
And Mabel Comstock not as calm as a dove.
Imagine Dr. Young not working us to death,
And Miss Atkinson giving us time for breath.
Imagine Dorothy Durette not being tall,
And Kathryn and Ruth having any cents at all.
Imagine all this—what a world it would be!
Quite too changed a one for you and me.

DELCO-LIGHT

The Complete Electric Light and Power Plant

CITY CONVENIENCES
FOR COUNTRY HOMES

A complete modern bathroom, electric vacuum cleaner, electric iron, electric washing machine, electric fan, bright lights in every room of the house and in all parts of the barn—in fact, all the comforts and conveniences of the city may be yours when you install Delco-Light.

Delco-Light "Pays for Itself" as demonstrated by the experiences of over 100,000 satisfied users.

"There's A Satisfied User Near You"

WRITE FOR CATALOG

JOSIAH P. ROWE, Jr., Dealer
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Ladies' Cloaking and Suiting Materials

....A specially large line of Serges....

WASHINGTON WOOLEN MILLS CO.

RETAIL DEPARTMENT

A Good One!

Wit Editor—Will somebody please give me a good joke?

Mabel Glenn—Tucker Bryan.

Helen Vincel (teaching) — What good are the blood vessels?

Student—They help you to live.

Helen V.—How?

Student—Keep you from dying.

R. G. HILLDRUP

Auto, Livery, Sale and Feed Stables

Autos and Hacks at all Trains and Steamboats

Phone 234

Fredericksburg Virginia

A Joke

Life is a joke;
All things show it.
Look at the Freshmen,
Then you'll know it.

Cut Flowers Ferns

Say It With Flowers

GEO. S. GOULDMAN

Florist

Artistic Arrangement of Floral Designs

Phone 124

716 Main St., Fredericksburg, Va.

The Rappahannock Electric Light and Power Company

60-Cycle Two-Phase Westinghouse System

Furnishes Electric Energy at the State N. and T. School

Lowest Rates for Light, Heat and Power Service

A Pome

Absence makes the heart grow fonder,
Leastwise that's what people say;
That's why we like our teachers better
On the days they stay away.

W. S. EMBREY, INC.

Manufacturers and Wholesalers

LUMBER AND RAILROAD TIES

A. W. Embrey, Business Manager Fredericksburg, Va.

R. A. KISHPAUGH

Stationery
and
Printing

Waterman Fountain Pens
Eversharp Pencils
Victor Victrolas

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Senior—Grant demanded an unconstitutional surrender.

President of Senior Class (at meeting)—Order, please!

Eliz. McRae—Ham and eggs!

FURNITURE
Rugs :: Crockery
Ranges and Heating Stoves
E. C. NINDE
Fredericksburg, Virginia

DODGE BROTHERS
Motor Cars
U. S. and Ohio Tires
Expert Garage Service
LEVERING MOTOR CO.
Fredericksburg, Va.

Capital $50,000.00 Surplus $100,000.00

Deposits $1,500,000.00

The Farmers and Merchants State Bank

Fredericksburg, Va.

3 Per Cent. Compound Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

M. G. WILLIS, President
JOHN F. GOULDMAN, Cashier

Largest Financial Institution in Fredericksburg, Northern Neck and Southside Virginia

KODAK PICTURES

of your school and your schoolmates will be valuable in after-years.

Get a Kodak from

ADAMS BOOK STORE

and send them your work to finish.

Teacher — Give three personal pronouns making a noun?

Bright Pupil—She-him-me (shim-mie).

Goolrick's

Modern Pharmacy

We Sell It for Less

Drugs, Candies, Soda Water

AVOID THAT COLD

We mend the Rips
And patch the Holes,
Build up the Heels
And save your Soles.

NEW METHOD REPAIR SHOP
1009 Main Street

Don't fail to visit the store of

A. C. WOODING & BRO.

309 Commerce St.

When in need of Dry Goods, as you will always find a complete line to select from.

DEPOSIT WITH

The National Bank

Strongest Bank
in the City

Fredericksburg, Va.

Good shoes, properly fitted, are an asset; they give comfort and long service.

Poor quality shoes are an expense; they cannot be fitted right, are uncomfortable and of short service.

For good footwear of style, fit and comfort you will find the lowest prices at

The E. J. Embrey Shoe Co.

921 Main Street
Fredericksburg, Va.

Know Any More Jokes?

Dr. Young—If you all had thought more about biology than you did about beaux and clothes, you would have been here Tuesday.

Jessie—Huh! I'd rather be out of biology than out of clothes.

Miss Atkinson—Watch your peas and note the day they come up.

Marie S.—Suppose they come up in the night?

J. W. MASTERS

Dealer in

Railroad Ties and Poplar Wood

Building Material **Mill Work**

Fredericksburg, Va.

1920 Model

Helen Chewning — I go to gym twice a week.

Maria H.—Gee! You're taking advantage of leap year.

BARGAINS ARE THOSE PURCHASES

that serve best—no matter what the cost. Not a stick of furniture enters our warehouse unless it possesses in a marked degree this service-giving factor.

Young Furniture Co.

Fredericksburg, Va.

Furniture, Starr-Made Pianos and Phonographs, Miller Organs

Ouch!

Gertrude—Miss Ninde, please excuse me from gym—I just can't do those dances; I have a gum boil.

W. A. Bell E. C. Bell

W. A. BELL & BRO.

The Furniture, China, Glassware, Tinware and Carpet House

Wholesale and Retail

Main Street **Phone 101**

Sole Agents for the Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators

Fredericksburg, Va.

CANDY SODA

Inferior medicines never saved a life, satisfied a scientific physician or his patient.

We use the best medicinal preparations that the market affords.

M. M. LEWIS, Druggist

The Rexall Store

Commerce and Princess Anne Sts.

Fredericksburg, Va.

Toilet Requisites Stationery

Ada — We've been over in the school garden pruning.

Sadie M—Have you any prunes with you?

Capital $50,000 Surplus $60,000

THE
COMMERCIAL
STATE BANK

FREDERICKSBURG
VIRGINIA

Make This Growing Bank
Your Bank

3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on
Savings Deposits

E. M. CURTIS

The Big Bright Store for

SHOES, COATS, DRESSES AND
LADIES' FURNISHINGS

215 Commerce Street

Fredericksburg, Va.

Estelle Atkinson—Billie Sunday must be a splendid preacher; he got loads of convicts in Richmond.

C. W. JONES

The One Big Fredericksburg Store

is always prepared to

Supply the Needs and Wants

of all Normal School Teachers and Pupils

Make This Store Your Shopping Place for

SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, MILLINERY, NOTIONS, ETC.

William E. Read, President.
Charles A. Taylor, Vice-Pres. Harry J. Read, Secy-Treas

The Read-Taylor Company

Price + Quality + Service

Printers and Publishers

Lombard and South Streets
Baltimore

TELEPHONE
ST. PAUL
8877

REFLECTION

ALL literature, in order to be properly printed, whether College Annuals, Catalogs, Booklets, or Folders, require the expert hand of an artist in the press-room. This process color plate shows the very highest type of printing. Should the artistic sense be lacking in any one of the colors, the finished product would be disappointing. Then it's too late! *Experto Crede!*

We are producing publications this year for practically all the important Colleges and Universities in the city and state, besides others not located in Maryland. Our system overcomes distance, due to its perfection resulting from years of experience.

From every view-point, your book is our book from the very moment contract is placed with us.

Remember the producers of this Annual!

THE READ-TAYLOR COMPANY
Baltimore, Maryland.

Janney-Marshall Co.,

INCORPORATED

Fredericksburg, Va.

Jobbers of

FINE CANDIES, CIGARETTES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO

The Half-Tone Reproductions
that appear in the

CLASS BOOK

Were made from photographs posed
especially for this book by

Buck's Studio

1113 F Street N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Special Rates will be furnished the
Normal School Students

OFF FOR THE HUNT

Mr. Cook (reading notice)—Notebooks for cooking 62 can be found in office immediately after dinner.

Perplexed Senior—Oh! I wonder where they hid them!

A NEW AUTHOR

Senior (holding up Bible with President Chandler's name in gold letters on front)—Why, I didn't know Mr. Chandler had written a book!

FOR BUILDING USE ONLY
For Reference
Not to be taken from this room

378.058
M369b
1920

E. LEE TRINKLE LIBRARY
29704
Mary Washington College
Fredericksburg, Va.

RULES

1. Books may be kept one week and may be renewed once for the same period.

2. A fine of two cents a day will be charged on each book which is not returned accotding to the above rule. No book will be issued to any person incurring such a fine until it has been paid.

3. All injuries to books beyond reasonable wear and all losses shall be made good to the satisfaction of the Librarian.

4. Each borrower is held responsible for all books drawn on his card and for all fines accruing on the same.

To get what you want—Ask the Librarian.